

DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, SCIENE, EDUCATION, AND AGRICULTURE,

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NOTICE.
Subscribers to this paper will find the date their subscription terminates printed after the fiame. Those expiring at the end of the present month will please have the remittances mailed in time.

## A DAY AT OKA.

It does not seem like two months since I began writing about my day spent at Oka; but that time has elapsed and I find that I have hardly begun to tell what I saw and heard then, and have not used half the pictures taken by the artist on that occasion. The first article was principally about the genera appearance of Oka, the second about some o the white people in it, or who are remembered in connection with it, and the third about some of the Indians there. Now, as I must bring these remembranoes to an end, I will write a for wome a hont some of the buillings there.

There are, in rather were two churches in Oka. But the little Protestant church which was always well filled was torn down by the enemies of the Indians, and afterwards the grand Roman Catholic church was burnt downby whom has never been satifactorily determined. The latter was one of the most valuable relics of the early days of the country, and its destruction has been generally considered a loss. It has been partially rebuilt, bat the Protestant Indians worship in their schonl-house, which is not large enough to hold half of the congregation.
The artist has given a sketch of the inside of this school-house, with the Rev. Mr. Parent preaching. In this sketch he has introduced a pieture of himself-the young man with the moustache immediately above the word "the."

The character of the village is that of many others with better advantages. Any one walking through its streets may see here and there a parcel of boys playing lacrosse or some other game; the pigs and chickens quite at home in the streets; there are ruined houses, and the children gathered around the cart wheel leaning against the house all show how much this village has in common with others.
In the morning the eart wheel forms the background of an interesting scene-that of the Indian girl milking her cow. In the evening every doorstep is crowded with Indian men,women and children, the young folk being predominant. Groups of them are engaged in singing familiar hymns, their sweet mournful voices and the peculiar sounds of their Indian language making them most affecting-as weird as if they were shriek-

ings from a solitary mountain. Beside them lonce the top of the elevation is reached may be seen a group of women, whose language the view repays the trouble taken in of long words seems inadequate to express their reaching it many times over. The little meaning as quickly as they desire ; for thoir village reposes immediately in front, with a tongues rattle and chatter and clatter like no- thin line of foliage separating it from the thing else in nature. All stop as the visitor majestic river, whioh oontinually rolls on its passes, and if he is known his "Sogo Es-kain- course to join the St. Lawrence, while on the a-go-a" (Good morning-I hope you are well) opposite side the level country is spread ont a manner that he with only here and there an elevation to break will have no doubt of the friendly feeling of the view. But now a new object is added to those he addresses,

Before leaving the the scene. The steamer is seen crossing over |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | The road is a dusty one, your foot sinking reader's imagination flies with the speed of

 deep into the hot sand, and the sun glistens whe it is the wharf long before I am; deep into the hot sand, and the sun glistens lightning-to catch it before it leaves an
on it as on the frozen snew. But when wharf. It is at the wharf long before I am;

view of ofa from the sand bank.
but, forcunately, there is a good deal of freight to be put on it to-night, and it delays longer than usual. I just manage to get on board, however, as the steamer has started, hardly in time to bid adieu to those gathered on the wharf to see the artist off. And now as the little village is receding, as the steamer is propelled by the beating paddles and the current as well, we bid it adieu with the hope that the good work going on in its midst may gain and increase, and that its fruit may be seen in eternity.

## MARRIED WITHOUT SHOES

About twenty years ago a young fellow named Johnson, in the wilds of the Cheat Mountains, in West Virginia, made up his $\operatorname{mind}$ to be married.
"But you have not a penny," remonstrated his friends.
"I have two hands, And man was given two hands, one to soratoh for himself, and the nthar for his wiffe" he said.
On the ayy oll wo
peared in a whole coat and trousers, but bare footed.

This is hardly decent," said the clergyman.
"I will lend you a pair of shoes."
"No," said Johnson. "When I oan buy shoes I will wear them-not before."
And he stood up to be married without any thought of his feet.
The same sturdy directness showed itself in his future course. What he had not money to pay for he did without. He hired himself to a farmer for a year's work. With the money he saved he bought a couple of acores of timberland and a pair of sheep, built himself a hut, and went to work on his groumd.
His sheep increased; as time flew by he bought more; then he sold off the oheaper kinds and invested in South-down and Frenoh Merino. His neighbors tried by turns raislng attle, horses, or gave their attention to expor-

Johnson having once found out that sheep-raising in his distriet brought a handsome profit, stuck to it. He had that shrewdness in seeing the best way, and that dogged persistance in following it, which are the elements of success.
Stock buyers from the Eastern market found that Johnson's fleeces were the finest and hismutton the sweetest on the Cheat. He never allowed their reputation to fail-the end of which course is that the man who married barefooted is now worth a large property.

The story is an absolutely true one, and may point a moral for hordes of stout, able bodied men.-Interior .


Temperance Department.

## MY NEIGHBOR JOHN.

## By. p. H. skager.

As I was driving home from the village one cold evening last winter, I found my neighbor John in trouble just at the bridge. He had evidintly got whiskey enough to make him
foolish, and so had driven against the corner of the bridge and broken his sled.
John was too far gone to realize what was the matter, but another neighbor, who had reached him before me, was trying to help him and get him home. After some time spent in the biting wind, he got the drunken spent in the biting win
man into his sleigh, a
sled, started for home.
I did not have a very serious experience this time, not nearly so much so as I have had at other times, yet the incident set me to thinking.
Neighbor John sometimes professes great penitence for his fault, especially when he is in danger of suffering any penalty for it; but
if you listen to him for a while, you will find if you listen to him for a while, you will find
that he claims, after all, to be about as good that he claims, after all, to be about as good
as anybody. His theory is that every man as anybody. His theory is that every man
has his little failing, and this chances to be his. I notice that some of our modern temper-
ance speakers seem to be very much of the ance speakers seem to be very much of the
same opinion, and have little sympathy with same opinion, and have little sympathy with
the declaration which classes drunkards with the declaration which classes drunkards with
those who shall nut inherit the kingdom of God. those who shall nut inherit the kingdom of God. Indeed, according to them, nobody seems to
be particularly to blame, unless it is steady be particularly to blame, unless it is steady
temperance men and church members, who do temperance men and church members, who
not exactly fall in with all their methods.
not exactly fall in with ahn's ways are a special annoyance to many innocent people. He has mors than once found his way into dwellings in the night, to the great disturbance of the occupants. He hasisgont a flood of his talk to insisted upon pouring out a flood of his talk to the annoyance of every one, and the serious
alarm of the timid. He has made night hidalarm of the timid. Ho has made night hid-
eous in some of the little towns he frequents, so that on some nights there has been but
 but we country folks are not always on hand with an officer, and he does a great deal of this business with impunity.
One of the villages did, indeed provide a calaboose, and after an experience or two of its accommodations, it was somewhat remarkable that John, even at the stage when we are expected to believe him no longer accountable, was able to restrain his exuberance while in
town, and reserve his howlings for the benefit town, and reserve his howlings for the
of the country people along the road. of the country people along the road.
Once, too, John went so far beyond bounds that the good-natured court exceeded the usual three-dollar fiue, and he went to jail to stay till the fine should be paid. Then his wife gathered up her poultry and carried it to
market to raise the means of relaesing the remarket to rer
ceant lord.
But this again suggests an question or two. If this is punishing drunkeness, riot and assault where does the punishment fall? On the guilty party, or his innocent family Is not some Again, the law of our State prohibits the sale of intoxicating drinks to habitual drunkards. That John is one of that class is a notorious fact. If any
one living within ten miles of him one iving within ten miles of him
woumstike to be ignorant of that cir-
cumses, he wonld scarcely have cumstances, he would scarcely have
the privilege. No man can sell him liquor without being aware that he is violating the law.
How is that for our honorable gentlemen engaged in a legitimate business, under the protection of a
Moral suasion state?
Moral suasion has been tried upon ing suceess. Now with no encouraging success. Now admitting that it
is nobody's business what te does is nobody's business what he does
to himself and his family, on the ground that a man may do what he will with his own, I wonder what he body else is bound to submit to all manner of annoyances that John the whiskey-seller may add a little to his profits:
Besides, if he should some nigh kick his wife to death in the pres ence of their children, as two men dic in New York in onenight recently I suppose the most extreme strickles for drunkard's rights would hardly no call to interfere in that case.

early moiling at oka.
But perhaps we must all wait for that before away presently to rebegin mildly, "Annie any one has a right to invoke the protection of Annie?
the law for the abating of this nuisanoe. T some it might seem that the occasion for i terference has already arisen, and that th responsibility for the evil is so large that th dram-seller may be called upon to bear hi share, without at all relieving the drunkard the part
Observer.

## "ANNIE ! ANNIE !"

## b julita monatr wright.

Two or three years ago, in the month September, having left the tea-table, I wen the genus the veranda. Presently a member came up the drive to the house. He was more tidy and decent in appearance than wo tramps, and having reached the steps, aske civilly for something to eat. As I procured with apparent readiness, a plate of griddl cakes hot from the kitchen, he handed me tin-cup, saying: "Would you give me som hot tea for my wife? She's sick; Annie isn' used to this kind of life; she's a lady, Annie is; she isn't common folks. She came from Baltimore, and she isn't used to anythin but the best." Asking him if "Annie" tool milk and sugar in her tea, I went in and filled the pint cup, and when he withdraw I preceived the hedge, just outside the large gate. Half an hour later my husband, on his way to an evening meeting, found these tramps still or the road-side. The deysgand shartam: of 1 Ris couple had an unusual amount of baggage with them-a valise, two army blankets, and a lırge shawl. The woman, purple in the face was bowed
over in hopeless intoxication over in hopeless intoxication. The man was
pulling her by the arm, exhortingher "Annie pulling her by the arm, exhortingher, "Annie ! Annie ! get up! It's late." Seeing my husband,
he said:" Poor Annie she's sick; I don't he said:" Poor Annie she's siok; I don't
know what's the matter with her. We have travelled too far ; she is overcome.
"She is overcome with liquor," was the eply; "she's drunk."
"Not a mite," replied the champion stoutly she's a lady."
"She's drunk, my man, and you may cause her death by trying to drag her about in this state. Settle her comfortably, and cover her "p "Doll ; she'll sleep it off."
lady. To think of the likes of her lyin ; she's a lady. To think of the likes of her lyin, out all night; Annie ! Annie ! get up." A little further expostulation effected nothing, and they were left to themselves. Sitting in the library with one window partly open, came constantly mo my ear, at about ten-minute intervals, a then, when patience seemed gone the man' voice rose in a shriek, "Annie! !!" and died

Returning an hour later, my husband found the tramps as before, and again remonstrat d: "Come, my man, this poor woman i drunk; let me help you to put her in a comfor-
table position, or she may die, as the night gets cold."
"Well, your honor, I'll not dispute you any
onger. Annie is drunk ; it's her failin' ; is's longer. Annie is drunk; it's her failin'; is's
what brought her here. Now, I do take a little what brought her here. Now, I do take a little
now and then, but it never makes me drunk now and then, but it never makes me direly.'
bnt you see poor Annie gets overcome entire
One of the blankets was then spread on th round, close under the hedge, with the valise on it for a pillow. "Annie" was then stretched on this improvised bed, and covered with the other blanket and the shawl. Her heavy breathing and the strong smell of the whiskey soemed to strike the man, for he said; "It's plain encugh she's drunk, sir, an't it ! Annie Annie! wake up, Annie!
"Let her alone; get under the blanket yourself, and see that she does not get uncovered By morning you can take her to an eating house for some hot coffee."

Well, but Annie is a lady; you can see that for yourself, can't you sir, ?
"How, then, did she come to be in this condition ?"
"It was the drop of liquor did it, sir. Annie was in Baltimore, just a beautiful young lady, with silk gowns, and with rings, and a nice house ; oh! people didn't look down on her then. But she took to drink, sir, and it went
from bad to worse, till she ran off from her
 no gentleman, but Annie is a lady; and once she wouldn't a looked at me. Yes, sir, there she is. It's hard, an't it, trampin' and sleepin' under hedges, and called drunk. I always denies it as long as I can, sir, seein' she's a lady."
And what was the appearance of this unfortunate woman? It bore out the testimony of her tramping husband. Her hands were small and beautifully made, covered with worn gloves; the feet that had tramped so many dusty miles were small and slender. As
Milton's Satan " looked not less then archangel Milton's Satan " looked not less then archangel
fallen," so Annie in her lost estate bore the fallen," so Annie in her lost estate bore the
traces of former grace, beauty, and refinement. Here was some gay Baltimore belle betrayed by the wine-cup, which in her folly she may have offered for the ruin of others. Little had she thought when her health was drunk, when she lifted with jewelled hand the wine gleaming brightly in the crystal, that by this sparkling cup she should be hurled down such an abyss of woe that her home and friends should
forget her; that low taverns should be her resort while she paused, sort while she paused, weary of toiling over and blankets, and that at night she should lis
senseless under a hedge, covered by the hand o charity, while all through the dreary, hours should be sung to her that monotonous cry, rising at intervals to a scream of irritation and apprehension, " Annie! Annie ! get up.
Annie! Annie! get up. Annie!!!".-National Annie! Annie! get up
Iemperance Advocate.

## TEMPERANCE THERAPEUTICS.

The London Times prints the following important letter from the Honorary Secretary of the London Temperance Hospital, the Rev. Dawson Burns, to hich we invite the special
attention of physicians and others interested attention of physicians and others interested
in the Medical aspect of the temperance quesin then on this side of the Atlantic
"As you have recently dwelt upon the importance of 'facts' in estimating the use of alcohol in medicine and diet, I beg to lay before your readers the following facts in rela tion to the in-patients' department of the London Temperance Hospital
The number of 'beds is 17 , and the number of patients during the five year af a hal ended April 30, 1879, was 725 . Of these pa253 ; the deaths were 34, or less than 5 per 253 ; the deaths were 34, or less than oper
cent. of the whole number. The cases have cent. of the theral haspibeen fully up to the average in gene peculiarly tals, and ap peculariy severe. They include surgical operations, one
of which was a case of Cæsarean section, in which the lives of both mother and child wer which the lives of bother saved.
"The medical staff have authority under the rules to administer alcohol if they think it needful. They have used this power once only (during the eight months), and their experience has convinced them that in then either necessary or helpful it can be dispensed with safely, and even beneficially. No alcoholic tinctures are used.
"I would also remark that besides the Temperance Hospital there are at least three others perance (the Look Hospital Home of the Rescue Society) it is said:
"t The use of alcoholic stimulants is altogether disallowed; and so far from finding their use at all necessary or desirable, we are convinced, as the result of a quarter of a century's close observation in the Rescue Society's Homes, that the young women are most unquestionably better without, them.
"The groatest service rendered by Lord Ba"The grontest servioe rendered by Lord Bahe laid upon the verification of causes; and as this verification, by comparison, is impossible where medical men are constantly giving alcoother medicinal state and in conjun Temperance Hospital, by excluding the supposed curative agents, is enabling the medical profession to perceive that the value hitherto attached to it is due to superstitious credulity and not to scientific research.

When the new Temperance Hospital is open the facts bearing upon this most important question will rapidly accumulate, and it will become impossible for the scientific mind to continue the old practice : nor will the benevolent public permit their subscriptions to be expended on articles which are not of real value, but the use of which is attended with great moral peril ; so that the sums spent in their purchase are worse than wasted, because enducive to the future injury of the patients and a continuance of the national intemperance. I am, sir, respectfully yours,

Dawson Burns, Hon. Sec.
"London Temperance Hospital, 212 Gower Street, "W. C., June 9 W. C., Ju
Advocate.

mr. Parent preaohing to the indians.

The Rev. Wm. Searles, chaplain of Auburn State Prison, who delivered ference recently held at Thance Conference recently held at Thousand Islands, gave the following statistics with reference to criminals: "There are in the United States 44 prisons
with an average of 1,000 prisoners, making 44,000 criminals, with average of ten relatives with an each; making 440,000 atlicted by from this soure 440,000 who suffer from this source. This long line of causes, viz. idtaced to one of three and intemperance." Many and touching were the illustrations given to shg were the illustrations given
show the part that intemperance has played in spreading this blight and moral death over the land.
Rev. Dr. Guthrie says: "Whis key is good in its own place. There for preserving a man when he is dead But it is one of the worst things in the world for preserving a man when
he is living. If you want to, keep a lead man put him into whiskey; i you want to kill a living nyan, put
whiskey into him."


## INFLUENCE OF CLIMATE UPON

The following interesting extracts are from an article by Dr. M. Beard in a recent number of the Atlantic Monthly on "The Physical Future of the American People"
A fact of special note is that the exceeding cold of our winters compels us to pass a large
part of our time not only in-doors, but in rooms part of our time not only in-doors, but in rooms
overheated with dry air ; thus one of the bad overteated with dry air ; thus one of the bad
features of ourelimate playsintothe hands of the features of our elimate playsinto the hands of the
other, reinforcing, extending, multiplying its capacity for evil. The high temperature and
unnatural dryness of our closed rooms are both unnatural dryness of our closed rooms are both
harmful, and are both made necessary by ex-
cessive external cold, and by the alternations cessive external cold, and by the alternations
of heat and cold that produce a sensitiveness
of organization which can only find comfort of organization which can only find comfort in a somewhat high temperature.
Dryness of the air, whether external or in-
ternal, likewise excites nervousness by heightening the rapidity of the processes of waste and repair in the organism, so that we live
faster than in a moist atmosphere. The rafaster than in a moist atmosphere. The ra-
tionale of this action of dryness on living be-ings-for it is observed in animals as in men-
is as follows: Evaporation from the surface of is as foilows: Evaporation from the surface of
the body is accompanied by dissipation of heat, and by the numerous and complex vital changes of whioh the evolution and dissipation
of heat through evaporation are the results.
In a moist atmosphere snch evaporation take place slowly, because the air, being already place slowly, because the air, being already
saturated with water, cannot rapidy take up
the vapor that comes from the surface of body; hence this vapor accumulates in the
form of sensible perspiration. form of sensible perspiration. A dry atmosphere, on the contrary, is eager and hungry
for the bodily moisture and rapidly absorbs
it, so that it does not acumulate it, so that it does not acocumulate on on te sur-
face, but passes off as insensible perspiration face, but passes off as insensible perspiration-
Hence the paradox that we perspire the least
when we are apparently perspiring the most when we are apparently perespiring the most,
on sultry August days our olothing is soaked, on sultry August days our clothing is soaked,
because the moisture of the body has no chan for ready escape, and consequently the vital changes that produce the moisture are ob-
strueted and movo with nomroennonding alow-
ness. A day that is both moist and warm 18 ness. A day that is both moist and warm 18
hotter to the nerves of sensation and far more
oppressive then oppressive than a far warmer day that is also
dry, for the conversion of the fluids of the body into insenvible vapor, which process
takes place so rapidly in dry air, is attended takes place so rapidly in ryy air, is attended
with escape of bodily heat, which gives relief.
Dryness of the air is the main canse of the long-observed leanness of the Americans as
compared with the Earopeans. We are taller,
thine thinner, lanker, than the original stock in Eng-
land and Germany, mainly because in our dry land and Germany, mainly because in our dry
atmosphere we so rapidly evaporate ; the animal fluids, disappear into the ærial fluids; we have little chance to accumnulate fat. Remem-
bering that the body is composed mostly of water, ittended by a rapid loss of bodily weight. A thess on the average than a thousand English less on the average than a thousand English-
men or Germans of the same ages and social status; even the dark aborigines, in spite of their indolence, were almost always lean. Our habits and institutions, so far as they
are distinctively American,-rapid eating eager quest for gold, exciting revivals and
eleetions, -are the product of a dry atmosphere and extremes of temperature combined with the needs of a new country and a pioneer life. We are nervous, primarily, because the
rapid evaporation in our dry, out-door air and in our overheated rooms, for reasons above
given, heightens the rapidity of the procese given, heightens the rapidity of the processes
of waste and repair in the brain and nervous system, and the exhausting stimulation of and, secondarily, because this nervousness is enhanced by the stress of poverty, the urgenoy
of finding and holding means of living the scarcity of inherited wealth, and the just desire of making and maintaining fortuness. We cannot atford to be calm; for those to whom the
last question is whether they shall exist or die there is no time or force for acquiring
nlumpness of the body. Not how shall we live $P$ but can we live at all $?$ is the problem that almost every American is all his life compelled to face.
Susceptibility to alcohol and tobacco is one of the most striking oharacteristios of the many evidences of Amerilants and narcotios as our fathers could; we cannot bear them as can the English, or Germans, or French; indeed,
all the Old World can both drink and smoke more than the Americans. Even coffee can be indulged in with freedom only by a minority of the population in the Northern States, and
a oup of weak tea is for many a sure prescrip-
$\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & \text { tion for a wakeful night. Foreigners travell } \\ & \text { and sojourning here must be }\end{aligned}\right.$ anan is their woent with the far more cauti liquors; while Americans, when long abro of stronger liguors, to native wines, and a of stronger liquors, to a degree that at hos
would induce intoxication, perhaps lead dire ly to the symptoms of alcoholism. In trut
this functional malady of the nerven which we call inebriety, as distinguished fro the vice or habit of drunkenness, may be sai loped sooner band in America, has here deve loped sooner and far wore rapidly than else
where, and here also has received earlier and There successful attention from men of science The increase of the disorder has forced
study it and to devise plans for its relief.
All of the above reasons apply to the Nor
ern and Eastern portions of the to thited Starthfar more than to the Southern Sta States, Canada. In the South, particularly in the and cold, nor the peculiar dryness of the air that have been described. The Southern winers are mild, with little or no snow and abundance of rain and dampness, while the summers are never as intensely hot as in the lati-
tude of Boston and New York. Thronghout the year the Southern climate is both more equable and more moist than that of the ing and suggestive fact, that functional ner vous diseases of all kinds regularly diminish in
frequency riequency and variety as we go south. Can-
ada has excremes of temperature, but more of steady cold than the States, while the air is kept moist by numerous rivers, lakes, and the share, to any marked degree, in the nervousshare, to any marked degree, in the
nees of the Northern United States.

THE MEDICINAL VALUE OF FLAX SEED
At the recent meeting of the American Derpaper on "The Use of Lineeed and It Oead a Therapeutic Agents in Diseases of the Skin." Every dermatologist, he said, had seen the and hitherto almost the only available hydrocarbon had been cod-liver oil. This disagreed with many patients, and was also open to a palatable form of the commercial emulsions t trusequently employed, he did not consider therefore desirable, and he thought he had discoyered it in the flaxsed. İinsed thead is He had been induced to try its use by observcattle and horses, both in making their coats sleek and improving their general condition; and his experience had shown that the agent was of equal service to the humaneconomy. He administration. 1. If the patient were a male best form in which to take it. The man could carry about ten ounces of this in his pockets, and would probably consume a teacupful in
the course of a day. The ordinary domestic linseed was small and dark in color, and contained only about twenty per cent. of oil;
while that from Bombay or Calcutta (which was the kind recommended) was larger, light er in color, and contained about thirty per ren the ground seed, mixed with milk in the form on a porridge, was more desirabic, and certain cases it could be given in the form of bread, although he did not consider this method quite so efficient as the others. The
bread could be made by mixing linseed meal with flour in any proportion desired. This was suggested by Dr Piffard.
When linseed was eaten, a natural emulsification was performed with the recent oi found in the stomach, and it had been established by chemists that a recent oil was much more active than one which had been long exposed to oxidation. The hulls also served the peristalic action of the intestines He believed that it had specific virtues in dry and scaly diseases of the skin both on accoun tion and its effect in improving the general condition of the patient. Dr. Sherwell gave four cases of skin disease of great obstinacy and severity, in which its curative influence internally in one of the forms above mention ed, and the oil applied externally. The lubricating effect of the latter was most admirable and it had the advantage over most other oils of not becoming rancid when exposed to degraded epithelium, In eczema he was in
the habit of wrapping the parts the habit of wrapping the parts effected in
number of folds of linen saturated with it. He believed that flaxseed is a specific remedy for the sebaceous glands, increasing their se-
cretion when it was diminished, and restoring it to its natural character when it had been altered by disease. Dr. Van Harlingen, statid of oil internally; but however stated he
thought there was no beneficial result from
hought there was no beneficial result from
it. This, he said, might possibly have been due to theffact that he used the ordinary domestic oil, and not that made from Bombay linseed. ternally, and he thought it was better than cod-liver oil in many respects. Cod-liver oil
itself was fattening, while the iodine. which contained was just the reverse of this; and thought this might explain why it was nat it was impossible to fatten some persons
a cod-liver oil. The linseed, he believed, contined no starch, and it was, therefore, espeally useful in diabetic patients with skin
ouble, as well as affording an agreeable ouble, as well as afforaing an agreeable
tange of diet to them. The taste of this ead was not agreeable, to many individuals first; but it was at all
reeable than cod-liver oil that the so-called
Dr. White remarked the bads for diabetics invariably contained a ctain amount of starch, and, therefore, if
lseed was really free from starch, it was an iportant point to remember,

In the biological Society of Paris, Dr Hlaunay has recently communicated a series
oinvestigations he has made concerning the rious partiality all civilized nation show ft the "right side." We read and write to te right, we turn to the right when passing smebody in driving or riding on horseback,
w like to have the wall to the right, when wlking or running in an enclosed room; we viate to the right from the straight ine raen walking blindfolded, etc. This par
tality, however, the Doctor does not consider a a mere incidental agreement, bot as a ntural instinct. It begins to show yesse age, and it does not leave man until he becones debilitated by old age or insane. With kep to the left, and in lunatic asylums it is generally considered a good symptom, an intho partiality for the right side reappear with a patient. Some of the applications which M. Delaunay makes of this instinct are rather fanciful, but others are very interesting.
Thus, we do not doubt that he is to some exThus, we do not doubt that he is to some extent right when he asserts that it has played a certain role in the migrations of mankond.
Placing one's self with the face to the south to the sun, whence the light comes, west is to the right, and to the west all migrations have go e, certainly from oth
ins Inct. $-N$. Y. T. Times.
The Influbeqoe of Brain Work on the Growth of the SkuLi and Brañ.-Mesers.
Lacassagne and Cliquet communicated in an teresting paper on the subject to the Société de Méd. Publique et d'hygiène professionnelle. fficers of the Val de doctors, attenir disposal they measured the heads of 190 doctors of
medicine, 133 soldiers who had received an el medicine, 133 soldiers who had received an el-
ementary instruction, 90 soldiers who could ementary instruction, 90 soldiers who could
neither read nor write, and 91 soldiers who were prisoners. The instrument used was the eads of their customers; it is called the conformator, and gives a very correct idea of the ormator, and gives a very correct he heads in puestion. The results were in favor of the doctors ; their frontal diameter was also much more considerable than that of the soldiers, \&c. developed: in students, the left frontal region is more developed than the right; in iliterate ndividuals, the right occipital region is larger than the left. The authors have derived the following conclusions from their experiments.

1. The heads of students who have worked 1. The heads of students who have worked much with their brains are much more develop-
ed than those of illiterate individuals, or such ed than those of initerate indo remain, inactive.
as have allowed their brains to rem 2. In students, the frontal region is more developed than the occipital region, or, if ther it is very small; while, in illiterate people, the latter
Record.
Sleber is the Best Stumulant. - The best carry anything through is to go to bed, and sleep for a week if you can. This is the only recuperation of brain-power, the only actual recuperation of brain-force, because during sleep the brain is in a state of rest, in a condition to receive and appropriate particles of nutriment from the blood, which take the place of those which have been consumed in
previous labor, since the very act of thinking consumes or burns up solid particles, as every turn of the wheel or sorew of the steamer is
the result of consumption by fire of the fuel in the furnace. The supply of consumed brain substance can only be had from the nutritive particles in the blood, which were obtained
from the food eaten previously; and the brain is so constituted that it can best receive and during a state of rest, of quiet, and stillness
themselves. They goad the brain and force it o a greater consumption of its substance,
until that substance has been so exhausted that there is not power enough left to receive supply, just as men are sometimes so near
death by thirst and starvation that there is not power enough left to swallow anything
and all is over.

## DOMESTIC

Fruit Upon the Tabie.-Good fruit upon he table is an excellent appetizer, says Coleman's Rural. It add largely to the plea-
ore of eating. It promotes good health, kind feelings, and makes one more social and talka tive at meal time. We should be glad to see the time arrive when ripe fruit would come an
regularly upon the table as bread and butter. It regularly upon the table as bread and butter. It would Really, farmers have no excuse for not land on which to plant them. They can find land on which to plant them. They can find they will be better paid than if the time had been devoted to almost anythin ${ }^{\circ}$ elso.
Baked Chioknn Pir.-Line a deep dish with a moderately thick paste. Having cut up yonr
chickens, and seasoned them to your taste chickens, and seasoned them (if you your mace and
with salt, pepper and (if you like it little grated nutmeg, put'some pieces of cold am between tho will find them a great addisome oysters you will find yem a greard boil-
ion to your pie; also a few yolks of hard d eggs. Fill the dish two-thirds full of cold water and pieces of butter rolled in flour. Put the top crust on, cutting a hole in the contre of it. Cut out of the paste some handsomely your pie. You may also form a rose to lay in
Firm Butter without Iob.-In families where the dairy is small, a good plan to have the butter cool and firm without ice is by the
process of evaporation, as practiced in India and other warm countries. A cheap plan is to get a very large sized, porons, earthen flower
Half fill the sancer with warge saucer. Half fill the sancer with water, set it in a trivet or light
stand-such as is used for holding hot irons stand-such as is used for holding hot irons will do ; upon this set your butter; cover the
hole in the bottom of the flower pot with a hole in the bottom of the flower pot with a
cork; then dash water over the flower pot, and cork : then dash water over the flower pot, and
repeat the process several times a day, or whenever it looks dry. If set in a cool place, or
wharathe wind cap blow on it, it will readily
evaporate the water Hom tue tout, anace butter will be as firm and cool asif from an ice house.
A Combiñation Dinner.-If poneible buy a round of solid beef, the larger the better, as the meat will always be say ten pounds. If an inferior piece of mea must be put up with, tie it securely with twine, as nearly as possible in the shape of a
round and trim it neatly. Put it in the round, and trim it neatly. Put it in the stook-pot, with cold water in the propor-
tion of a gallon to every three pounds of beef Let it come to a gentle boil, skim it well bring the scum. When thorouchly akim bring up the scum. When thoroughly skim-
med add two or three onions with a clove stuck in each, four carrots, four turnips, a parenip, and two or three heads of celery. Let all rately hot oven to brown. Let the broth boil a little longer, skim carefully and strain through a are , and when the meat is nicely brown both by slices of bread slightly toasted, being serv ed in it, and if cabbage is liked, a large cabbage may have been boiled in the soup, and served atterwards with the carrots and turnips neatly ranged around the beef. The cabbage before being put in the brotb, in order to ro before being put in the brotb, in order to reed without being put in the oven at all, but it is greatly improved in appearance by being nicely browned. There is opee otherce kind of soup which I shall describe, as being very analogous in nature to the pot-au-feu, and as offerng the same convenience of supplying two
dishes in one. It is the Scotch broth, and has the same use in Scotland, and may have in this country as the pot-au-fou has in France. Many people like boiled mutton who do not like boiled beef. And the manner of preparing Scotch broth substitutes the mutton or the beef. The mode of procedure is nearly he same as in the pot-au-feu, but the soup piece of the neck or breast of mutton in the stock pot, add cold water in the proportion of a quart of water to'a pound of mutton, and an it boil slowly, skim carefully then war. Let turnips, onions and celery as then add carrots, bunch of herbs, and let it simmer for and only. Serve the soup and meat seprately before; or if desirable, the meat may have in the binto squares an inch thick and served in the broth.-Christian Union.

## LITTILE FAITH.

BY MRS. WALTON, AUTHOR OF "CHRISTIE'S OLD ORGAN."
(Froms Sunday at Home.)

## CHAPTER VI.-(Continued.)

Time passed on, and still no one came.

What could they be doing? Where could her father have taken them?

The church clock struck five; it was getting dark now. Faith could only dimly see the form of Mrs. Gubbins stretched in the corner of the attic. She did not know what to do. Mrs. Fraser would be expecting her at home, and would wonder that she had stayed so long, and yet she could not bear the thought of not seeing her father after all. Was there no one who could tell her anything about him? No, she could not think of any one. The people downstairs were new-comers, and probably, did not know anything whatever of the inhabitants of the attic. There was no one but Mrs. Gubbins. Should she awake her and ask her, or should she go away without hearing of her father?

Faith decided to go away; but when she was half way down the stairs she changed her mind ; it would be terrible to wait till tomorrow to know what was the matter with her father. All night long she would be wondering where he was, and she would lie awake thinking of him, cho wa. thought had crossed her mind. W as her father dead, and had Mrs. Gubbins sent the children to the workhouse? The more Faith thought of this, the more she felt afraid that this was what was the matter. She could not go home without knowing the truth. So she went back again, and knocked once more, very loudly, at the attic door. She hoped that Mrs. Gubbins would awake, and come to the door, and then she could speak to her there without going inside.

But no sound was to be heard within, though Faith repeated her knock three or four -times. So she opened the door, and went into the attic again. Mrs. Gubbins was lying just as Faith had seen her before; she did not seem to have moved at all.
"I shall have to speak to her," said the child to herself; "she seems so very sound asleep."

She crossed the rotten floor, trembling at the noise she made, and went up to where Mrs. Gubbins was lying.

Then Faith stood still for a minute, and prayed. She took it to the Lord in prayer. She asked help her, and not to let Mrs. Gubbins hurt her.

As she prayed she happened to look up at the skylight window, and there, looking down into the dark. dismal aitic, was a bright could doubt?" hear. than before. tionless
dead? down
and beautiful star. Little Faith "What is it? what's the matlooked at the star, and it seemeder?" said a woman who was to be smiling at her, she thought.oming out of her room on the It seemed like the loving eye of ext landing, and heard Faith's the Lord Jesus watching her, and uick footstep, and saw by the she thought she heard Him ask-ight of her candle how pale and ing her that question again, "Lit-rightened the child looked.
tle Faith, wherefore didst thor "Oh, please," said little Faith,
would be no longer afraid. a whisper;"Mrs. Gubbins !"

But no answer came. thought the child.

Oh, what strength it gave her
Faith felt that her prayer wa
heard. Jesus was by her side
and he would help her. Sh
"Mrs. Grubbins!" said Faith i
But Mrs. Gubbins did ne
"Mrs. Gubbins! Mrs. Gul bins!" she repeated, much loude
"Mrs. Gubbins! Mrs. Gubins!" She almost shouted the words this time, but still the old woman did not move. "Hov very sound asleep she must be"

It was nearly dark now, so thit
It was nearly dark now, so thit $\left\lvert\, \begin{gathered}\text { "Yes, she's gone," she said so- } \\ \text { Faith conld only just see Mis. }\end{gathered}\right.$ lemnly; "she's gone, poor thing!

"WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S THE MATTER?"
Gubbins' face, but she fancied $\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & \text { Dear me, has she never anybody }\end{aligned}\right.$ that her eyes were not quite closed. One hand was hanging out from under the blanket close to Faith, and the child took hold of it, thinking that she would be
able in this way to arouse the old able in this way to arouse the old woman from her heavy sleep.
But she had no sooner taken Mrs. Gubbins' hand than she started back in terror. The hand was icy cold. Faith had never felt anything like it since Mother Mary died. She remembered how she had crept to Mother Mary's side the night after she died, not liking to go to sleep without giving her a kiss as usual, and then she remembered how startled she had been to find her so very, very cold, for she had
never seen death before. And never seen death before. And
now Mrs. Gubbins' hand felt just like that, just as cold, just as mo-
tionless. Could Mrs. Gubbins be

Faith ran to the door, and
I wish you'd come upstairs;
believe she's dead!.
"Dead! Who's dead !" said the me who's dead?"
"Mrs. Gubbins," said Faith, "the old woman as lives upstairs; haven't you never seen her passing by ?"
"What! that old woman as is always going out for drink? Ay, I've seen her," said the woman.

Two or three more women came out of their rooms at this moment, and they all agreed to go upstairs with Faith.

The woman with the candle went first, and flashed its light on the old woman's face.

Faith told them in a few words who she was, and asked them if they could tell her anything of her father and the children. One woman told her that they had left the house together last Tuesday afternoon, and had never been seen since, but where they had gone, no one knew. Another woman said Mrs. Gubbins had been backwards and forwards several times the day before with a bottle in her hand, but none of them had seen her at all to-day.

Then they talked together about what was to be done. The news had, by this time, spread all over the house, and throughout Belfry Row, and quite a crowd of people filled the little atticmothers with babies in their arms, troops of noisy, dirty children, and one or two idle and ragged men.

After much talking, and after many exclamations of horror, and after each person had separately
elated when was the last time related when was the last time
that he or she had seen Mrs. Gubbins, and when they had also all related, in turn, what had been the exact state of their feelings of horror and surprise when they had been summoned to the attic just now, and had been told that she was dead,- they came to the conclusion that Jem Payne, one of their number, should go at once to the parish officer, and report the case to him, and leave all further steps in the matter in his hands.
When all this was settled Faith turned to go; she was very glad to be able to leave the attic and to go homewards. She felt very awe-struck and solemn as she walked home, and she could hardly realize it yet. Mrs. Gubbins dead! alone in the attic dead! And her father gone, she knew not where! It all seemed too strange and too dreadful to be true.
Faith was very glad when she reached Mrs. Fraser's house and was able to tell all that had happened to the kind old lady.
"Oh, Faith," said Mrs. Fraser, when she had heard it all and they were talking it over together, " may God keep you, my dear child, from the love of drink. It is $a^{-}$terrible thing when a man drinks, but, oh, I think it is worse when a woman drinks."
" Mrs. Gubbins didn't always drink so bad," said Faith, "but she's got worse and worse latoly,"

Yes," said Mrs. Fraser, " people always get worse and worse. Satan tempts them and then they yield, and then he tempts them again, and they yield again, and he gets a greater hold on them every time. Only God's grace, little Faith, can enable a drunkard to lose his love for drink; nothing else will do it. Pledges alone cannot do it, resolutions alone cannot do it, nothing but God's grace helping him can keep him from falling. Does your father drink, little Faith?" "Oh, no," said Faith, " nevernot a drop he doesn't. He always brought every penny he took home to Mother Mary, and then when she was dead to Mrs. Gubbins. Oh, poor father, I wonder where he is?"
"Do you remember that verse, Faith," said Mrs. Fraser : "'If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it ?"

The child thought she had heard it before, but she did not know it perfectly, so Mrs. Fraser found it for her in her Testament and let her learn it.
"Now, little Faith," she said, when the child had repeated the verse correctly, "God, knows where your father is. He sees him at this moment, just as you see me. He sees what he is doing, and what the children are doing. He knows the name of the place they are in, and the name of the street, and the num
ber of the house. He knows all swer her prayer. But Mrs. Fraabout them, whether they are ill or well, or in want or comfort. Now, little Faith, you would like very much to know about all this too; wouldn't, you?"
"Oh, yes," said little Faith, "that I should, ma'am! !"


Very well," said Mrs. Fraser, "then we will kneel down and ask God to tell you, and then, if it is good for you to know, 1 am quite sure, little Faith, that in some way or other He will help some way or oher can you beyou. that?"
" Yes," said the child, "I think I can."
So Mrs. Fraser and Faith knelt down together. It was a very simple prayer, so simple that
Faith conld understand Faith could understand every
word of it. Mrs. Fraser took all the trouble to the Lord in prayer, telling Him the sorrow of little Faith's heart, and how she longed to know where her father was, and asking Him, if he saw it would be good for her, to let her know.
"Now, Faith," said Mrs. Fraser, when they rose from their knees, "having done this, you must leave the matter with God, who knows best. Do not trouble about it any more, because if you do that, you will show plainly that you do not trust Him. Go about your work patiently, and whenever you are tempted to be sorrowful, you must think that you hear the Lord Jesus saying to you, 'O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt? If you only trust Him, really trust Him,
an answer will come. I am sure an answer will come. I am sure of that."

Little Faith wiped away her tears, and went downstairs with a bright and cheerful face. She had taken her trouble to the Lord in prayer, and she had left it with Him.
Now she had nothing to do but to wait patiently for the answer. chapter vil--found at last.
It is never easy to be patient, and as days and weeks and even months went by and Faith heard
nothing of her father, sometimes nothing of her father, sometimes her faith failed her. She won-
dered if, after all, God would an-
ser always cheered her, and encouraged her, and told her she must be willing to wait God's time.
The child was very happy in Mrs. Fraser's house, and day by day she was becoming more useful as a servant. Ellen had great pleasure in teaching her how to
do all kinds of house-work, and in training her in habits of neatness and order.
The six months during which Mrs. Fraser had promised to keep her, were almost ended, but the old lady did not seem a a all inclined to look out for a situation for Faith. She told the mimister that the child was too young to go amongst strangers and to do
hard work, and that she would like to keep her in her own house, like to heep heres, and to train her
to pay her wager until she was older and stronger. Faith was very thankful when she heard of this kind offer, for she was quite sure that she would never be so happy anywhere as she was in Mrs. Fraser's house ; all went on so peacefully and happily there from day to day. The mistress was thoughtful and considerate for the comfort of her servants, and the servants loved their kind mistress, and would not have grieved her for the world. Every morning and night they prayed together, and took their wants, and sins, and sorrows, to the Lord in prayer.
Ellen found in Faith a very willing little helper in her work. She never idled away her time but did her work cheerfully and well. When she was sent on an errand she went as quickly as she could, and never stopped to talk or gossip on the way.
One bright September morning, just six months after Faith had come to live with Mrs. Fraser, Ellen sent her to a shop at some little distance from home, to buy something that was needed for dinner.
It so happened that in order to get to this shop Faith had to pass down the market-place. It was so strange to see everything there looking just the same as it did in the days when she and her father used to stand behind the toy-stall three times a week. The country people were hurrying past as usual, the sweet stall and the gingerbread stall were still surrounded by children, the stocking man, the boot-lace man, and the basket man were still loudly calling to the passers-by to come and examine their wares.
Faith stopped for a moment before the place where her father's stall had stood. A new toy stall was there in its place, and a man was standing behind it, and his little girl was helping him to sell his goods, just as she had always helped her father.
"I wonder if they have taken much to-day ?" said Faith to herself. comb.

The little girl looked pale and of high houses let off in rooms, tired, she thought, and the man did not seem to be in very good spirits.
Faith had sixpence of her own in her pocket, and she determined to spend it at the stall. Perhaps they would be as glad as she and her father would have been, on one of those long, tiring days which now seemed so far away. So she went up to the stall, and bought a new sixpenny
The little girl smiled, and seemed so pleased to get the sixpence, that Faith went on with a light and happy heart.
She had nearly passed the old church when she heard some one calling her, and, looking round, she saw the owner of the basket stall waving his arms, and heard him calling "Faith !" at the top of his voice. She ran to him at once to see what he wanted.
"Here, my lass," said the man, "have you ever heard aught of your father?"
"No," said little Faith, " not a word."
"Well," said he, "my Matty said as she saw him go by the other day."
"Oh, where," cried little Faith, "where did she see him? Was it here ?"
"Oh, no," said the man, as he wiped his eyes with the back of wised hand, "Matty won't never come here no more ; you remember Matty, don't you?"
"Is she your little girl that used 4. "omo with yon "? "said Faith.
"Ay," he said, "the same ; but she's very badly now; she'll never come no more, so the doctor says!"'
"Im so sorry," said little Faith. "Would you mind telling me where she saw my father?"
"She saw him pass the window. I was out at the stall, but when I came in, 'Father,' she says, 'I saw the toy stall man, who used to be next to us, go by to-day ; he must live somewhere's here.' She never forgets folks' faces, doesn't Matty. Go and see her; she'll tell you all about it."
He told Faith where he lived, and then she hurried on to make up for lost time.
Was her prayer really going to be answered at last? It was a very happy thought, and it was with a very bright face that she carried the good news to Mrs. Fraser. The old lady was very glad to hear it, though she told Faith not to be too sure that by this means she would find her father, but to believe that even if it did not come now, still God's answer to her prayer would not stop away a single day after God's time came.
That afternoon Mrs. Fraser gave Faith leave to go to Trundle street, where little Matty lived, that she might hear all that the child could tell her.
It was a dark, dismal street, full|
and was very much like Belfry Row, Faith's old home. The room to which the basket man had directed her to go to, was on the ground floor on the left hand side of the door.
Faith knocked gently, and a roice within said; "Come in; they are all out but me."
So Faith opened the door and went in. It was a low, dark room, and at first, Faith could hardly see whe or what was in it. There was not much furniture, but the room was almost filled with baskets of various sizes and shapes and colors, so that there was very little space to move about in it.
On a bed, close to the window, a little girl was lying. She was propped up with pillows, so that she could see what was passing in the street. She was about Faith's age, or a little older, but she was so very thin and small that Faith could easily have carried her. When the door was first opened she coughed very much, and seemed in much pain.
"Why, it's Faith," she said, as soon as she could get her breath. "I remember you at the stall. How did you know where we lived ?"
"Your father told me," said Faith. "He said you had seen my father go by, and I wanted to hear about it, because I can't find him anywhere."
"Yes," said Matty ; "it was yesterday that he went by; he's never been past before, because Isee every one that goo hy from my window. He had a break-fast-tin in his hand, and it was just about seven o'clock in the evening.
" Are you quite sure?" said little Faih.
"Yes, quite sure," said Matty, "as sure as sure can be. There isn't a many men as have only got one arm, and I know his face so well, too.".
"I wonder if he'll come again?" said Faith, trembling with excitement. "If he does, Matty, do you think you could rap at the window and stop him, and tell him where I live, and how much I want to find him ?"
" $\Lambda \mathrm{y}$ ! Ill do that," said Matty ; "it's nice to be able to do anything for any one."
"Yes," said little Faith; " it must be dreadful to lie still all day. Are you always alone, Matty ?"
" Yes, till father comes in," she said. "But he tidies the room up, and makes all nice before he goes. He puts all ready for me on this little table close beside me, and Mrs. Evans, who lives upstairs, comes in sometimes, She is very good; she boils my kettle on her fire."
"But you must be very lonely," said Faith.
(To be Continued.)

## The Family Circle.

A POOR LITTLE MOTHER.
Once a lady dressed in black and red
Tueked her little children safely in their bed. A green leaf curling over was all the roof But the softly had,
made them glad.
Off flew the little mother through the pleasant
She never theught of danger, nor felt a single
A grassy glade, a hill-top, and then a field of
This little dame in black and red went flying
gayly over.
But in a pretty garden, where grew a red, red The little lady lighted to nestle and repose;
As soft as fairy velvet, and oh, so red and
Were the fragrant leaves
Out tripped a merry maiden along the gat The red, red
disma rose to gather, to the little dame's She drowsily
rose-leaf land, maiden's hand.
The little maid laughed softly, she was so full Held of her hee dimpled finger, and clear and
lond called she loud called she
"Lady bug, lady bug, fly away home!
Your house is on fire, and your children
will burn !"
Off flew that little mother in terror and wild dread
Across the hill and grassy glade and field of clover red.

Her little wings were aching. her anxiousWhen at the tiny portal in breathless fear she There lay her little children all smugly tucked Yes, sate and green leaf overhead sleeping with the ${ }^{-}$Muly.
tuhl.

Yes," said Krippy, in her honest fashion, you are tall and real pretty too; I wish I
were."
Lilly sat down smiling; the smile vanished, Lilly sat down smiling; the smile vanished,
however, when a boy in a sailor suit ap-
peared peared.

Come, Lil," he said ; "mother wants you hurry up, too, for she has a lot",
and maybe they will stay to tea" " Oh, dear!" said Lilly with. so provoking; now Krippy will get hers done
first." "No, I won't ; I'll wait," said Krippy "and is you need me, over at the house you "I won't stay", said Lilly; "I will se "Will you $p$ " asked her brother.

Harold D asked her brother
Lilly ; "it's a pity you weere not a tease", said had to do hateful, mean housework.
Lilly went across the meadow
etty face looking very, very stern.
Harold threw himself down on the sof pine needles and chatted with his sister'
triend. pine nd.
Haro
Har
farold was fourteen and did not care mueh for girls, but Krippy was so funny and so "Do you get snappy like that when John teases you f" het snappy " teases yo,
" He,"

## Harold was silent a moment.

" What do you do up there
day when you have vacation ? ," the farm all termined to entertain or be entertained by Krippy.
I wish we had longer days."
"When Lil doesn't know what to do with herself! And then she comes up to my den over the shed and teases me when I want to draw. , I am getting ready for a prize, you
"Why don't Lilly have a den, too p"
" Oh, she can't; she's a girl, you know, and
fixed this all up myself; it used to be full of
it; and I have a bolt on the door, and Lil gets
raving mad when I won't lot her, and Lil gets
Krippy dropped her flowers her in.
in the face.
"I think, Harold Dayton," she said, " would not have such a brother as you for all he is in college. He made a table all for me nd fitted a little drawer in it for my pencils, and we have lovely times."
Harold pulled the pine needles togethbr in pile, and looked ashamod of himself. Kitrpy her seorn.
Krippy, "if you would. I know Lilly said lonesome, and she could keep your den in order. John says he couldn't get along with-
Just then a whis I couldn't without him.'
Jast then a whistle was heard, and Krippy sprang up, exclaiming, "There's John; he must go home with him. Please give these must go home with him. Please give these
flowers to Lilly for me, and tell her I could not wait.'

A young man drove up by the roadside in "pen buggy and peered under the pines. "Ready, Krippy p" he asked, "or do you want to visit a little longer, and let me drive "I will go now, John," said Krippy. They have compary over to Mrs. Dayton's is awake, and Angie will need me. Good bye Habold; come up to the farm soon, and I will
sholy you our den-it is the nicest place about sho y you
the house."
' I'll come," said Harold.
"Do," said John, "and bring Lilly with you. Krippy and I have little spreads now and then for particular friends.
Harold bade them good bye

## the flowers.

"Krippy is queer", he said
" but I like is queer," he said to himself, "but I like her; she doesn't get cross very "flen, and I think it's too bad for her to spend Krippy's sister was Angie's baby.
he old homestead. Her mother had lived in several years before, and John, who was working his way through college, insisted on reepinga little home spot to fly to when tired
of city life. of city life.
He was a kind, loving brother, but slow to see little things. Angie was always pleasant
to him, and he could not understand that to him, and he could not understand that
overwork and the care of two little ones made her irritable and often unjust to Krippy.
 John was away. When school was out she at the end of it either baby or little David

Mrs. Dayton mourned over the little girl worked.
Angie
Angie did not mean to be unkind ; but
cooking, washing, ironing, and the babies ex-
hausted her strength and patience every day,
and willing Krippy carried burdens too heavy for her young shoulders.
"John," said she, as they were going
me, "is it a great thing to be a missionar "In some cases," said her brother. have known little m.
"I should think they could not do much good there.'
"Indeed they do ; here is my little sister who is a missionary in every respect, and a
faithful one, too; Parson Long never mention ed her name, the papers never speak of her self-denial, but her big brother knows that crying babies, and her childhood a kind of crying babies,
grown-up affair."
"Oh
gasp, "I thought yaid Krippy, with a little mind very muoh only when An't know; I don't then I have to cry and wish you were here." Krippy was crying now, it was such a delight to find John thinking of her and to be sure he knew that it was hard and lonely for her sometimes. John put one arm about her and drew the little sun-bonnet on his sboulder "Do you really want to be a missionary Pussy ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ " he said.
"No, John ; some one else does."
John whistled.
we must, litle sister, let us make a bargain; we must go on doing as we have done for a
little while longer; when I leave college I shall go to work and I can then call for my wait and we old farm; until then we must wait and work, and I will speak to Angie
"Please don't, John ; oh you.
"Please don't, John; oh, you mustn't ; she thought I was lazy because I did not want to carry baby, but it makes such a dreadful pain John whistled again.
"Krippy," he said, after Old Mears had trotted on for half-a-mile, "how would you not go so far to school ?"
lifting her patient little face to his
It suddenly clouded, however, and she said
No, John, it would never be right; Angie
is our sister andshe needs me, and Davie would
cry for me; no, I must stay here."
You would have more time to study and a chance to grow," said John, "and I have no
doubt Mrs. Churchill would take you think it over for a day would take you; we wil The next morning Harold
o spend the day, bringing with them came basket of lunch and a present for the baby; Angie had, and although John had prged care to let the children come, she wished to make it as pleasant as possible.
Harold was charmed with their "den," and at once announced his intention of arranging a similar one at home. Lilly repeat ed her surprise and dismay concerning the ameunt of work performed by Krippy, and in not be nurse-girl for two horrid babies, sister r no sister."
"Missionaries have to do all kinds of dis" "Bute they have the Krippy, gently.
"But they have the fun of travel and are
samous, and get talked about in the churches,"
silly.
"And die like other people, having done
"John is going John, half laughing.
"John is going to be a doctor," said Krippy,
"and he will do his duty, I know."
It was a charming day her brother.
It was a charming day for all. John kindchildren to o his books and went with the brook which ran through of trees down by a wished to carry both children farm. Krippy ected, and Angie remarked that John obmanage somehow if Davie was taken could her way.
In the
In the very middle of the feast, while John was telling a funny story, Davie screamed to go home, and would not permit any one to touch him but Krippy, and the little girl was the obstiged to leave her friends, and carry "I think it is home to his mother.
Krippy never gets a chance to have a goor "It is hard "" of us."
little figure toiling on John, looking after the rebellious Davie, "c now, and perhaps all this training were jus her a grander, better woman". g will mak When Krippy returned,
John that Angie was cross, and did not tell did not try to amuse the child; but she threw herself down on the grass, and rested her hand brown cheek lovingly on her brother's "D think of the good times we hope to have, and That night whener the hard places now." Mears, the family horse, oveet drove Old bright
did no
the good-nights were said, and Old Mears was解 side and whispered, "Mother, I don't believe shall ever again grumble, and feel cross when you ask me to arrange the table, or Krippy has to do, and she has neither father "، mother to love or pet her."
broad to be a missionary, my darling p", to go "No, mamma. I think I shall learn to do little things patiently, like Krippy Sweet." The next day a great pounding was heard see the improvem, and Lilly was called up to trifle or two, and Mr. Dayton presented the young proprietors with some new drawing pencils, and a liberal supply of paper.
When Krippy came down to spend the day
not long after, Harold insiste not long after, Harold insisted on presenting her with a portion of his treasures, "for you know," said he, with a roguish smile, "I never should have thought of fixing up if it hadn't been for you," and dear little Krippy went home with a smiling face under her old-fashioned sunbonnet, and was quite willing to rock fractious Davie for an hour, when she had so many pleasant things to think of.
She did not go to the village to board, although kind Mrs. Churchill urged it, and was very cross when it all winter. Angie was very cross when it was proposed, and
Davie cried so hard, Krippy said "she would not mind it very hard, Krippy said "she would day, getting up early to "help about" bere she takes her long to help about befor house, and no one has better lessons, or more beloved by teacher and pupils than the little rosy-cheeked orphan, Krippy Sweet.-
N. $Y$. Witness.

## OUR WANTS AND OUR WORK.

"I would like to have a real work to do, some where in this world !" said Emily Gray, comday afternoon. day afternoon.
Em?'" exclaimed mean to turn missionary, do you from his books in sudden wonder, looking up "N-mo, I don't want to go away from spoke. entirely," said Emily, doubtfully. "But I wish I could have some great, glorious work
to do-somethiog that could to do-something that could employ all my energies and yet leave me with you, mamma,
dear," and she turned to her mother as she

Mrs. Gray smiled first and sighed afterwards. The smile was for her young daughter's enthusiasm-the sigh for her want of purpose and steadiness. But she only said pleasantly, "There is work ever ready and up."
Emily looked impatient and a little scorn-
I've heard all that 80 often," she answered quickly, "and I don't think it has anything to real, out and just adapted to me-involving toil and trial and sacrifice, no doubt, but toil and fruit so abundantly that I should be cheered and comforted through all my sacrifices."
" Upon my word, mother, Em. is thinking cried Arthur, mith anaries, I know she is!' "If I were you, mother, I'd shut her up till the fever passes off, for we can't let her go, you know."
mammand be absurd, Arthur, I'm talking to his sister, and Mrs. Gray added in a different "Don' earnest to like my boy; Emily is too much in desine " "Well then, T'll help her to be useful," replied Arthur with more gravity. "Hore is a my 'Athletic Olub' uniform jacket rent in Can't you mend it before Monday afternily sis? You'll have the satisfaction of doing a hard thing then.
And Arthur langhed again as he held out the dilapidated jacket. But Emily looked annoyed, and made no answer until her brother ther she said more earnestly than to ever
You know that I am eapable of effort, and that I would not hesitate at any hardship in the way of my duty. Only, I want something this darning and patching for Arudgeries the boys, or making puddings Arthur and keeping the little ones quiet-it is all so tire some, and it has to be done right over again, day after day.
uties, "They all must be 'done right over again,
day after day' as day after day' as you say, and in that very Patience, thoroughness, system, all these and
of every-day cares and duties. I am quite conflict, to draw nearer day by day to the
sure that-but hark! was not that Bridget's lofty aims we long ago set for ourselves. But voiee ? I told her to call me when the fire was alas! dear friend, life is so courselves. But good, for I must preserve those plums this afternoon. I'm afraid they won't keep till
Monday," and Mrs. Gray folded up her work, Monday," and Mrs. Gray folded up her work,
and took her large apron out of the closet as she talked.
Emily heard her mother's words with a sharp, uneasy consciousness that here was something for her to do if she chose. But she hated "kitchen work," as she called everywas fond of inviting company to enjoy the wainties of their well-spread table, she was always unwilling to assist in the preparation of her conscience as it whispered anal, she silenced was tired and needed help, and taking up the book which she was reading just then-" Sociefy and Solitude" chose a comfortable chair nd was soon deep in enjoyment of Emerson.
An hour passed unnoted, and then a sudden hubbub arose. The door of the sitting-room flew open, and Jack, Emily's second brother, aged twelve, appeared with a pale face and a hand streaming with blood.
"Oh ! Em, can't you help me ?" began the
boy, "won't you get some rags or salve or boy, "won't you get some rags or salve or
something, quick! My, how it bleeds!" winding his pocket handkerchief closer as he spoke. But Emily only covered her face with her hands and screamed
"Oh, Jack, how dreadful! Go to mamma,
dg, I can't bear the sight of blood, it makes d 9 , I can't bear the sight of blood, it makes
me sick, and you'll bleed to death, I'm sure! me sick, and you'll bleed to death, I'm sure! chen-hurry!" and after one look of disgust was good for anything when you wanted her," was good f
Once more Emily felt uncomfortable, and threw it her book had lost its charm. She her hair for tea, and on the room to smooth Bridget, flying down in headlong haste, with Jack's wounded hand, she knew, It was for not a word.
Arrived in her room she found her new cashmere dress, whieh had been sent home during her absence. Emily was a very pretty girl, and she was fond of pretty clothes. This new dress of navy blue was just to her taste, she must wear it to tea. But just as the last fold was adjusted and the last bow in place, her mother's voice was heard, calling from the
foot of the stairs: "Emily, can't you come and put the preserves into the jars ? They are "ll ready now."
"Oh, mamma, I'm all dressed in my new with it," she answered hastily. "Couldn' you leave them in the safe until morning? "ould do it then."
day," said Mrs. Gray, adding in a be Sunday," said Mrs. Gray, adding in a moment,
"Never mind, I ean manage it ; you needn"t "Why down."
"Why don't you let Bridget finish the might as well rest yourself." But her mother had gone back to the kitchen and shut the door without answering, so Emily concluded that he-had not heard her last suggestion. While she was yet considering she saw Arthur com-
ing in with a letter which he held up for her o see.'
"It's for you, Em., from your confidential
hum," he called out, and Emily rushed down chnm," he called out, and Emily rushed down letter. Carrying it back to her room she read it with all the delight and interest with which a young girl of sixteen always reads a letter
from "her dearest friend." Twice she went ver the closely written pages, then, seizing her writing desk, she began an immediate an-
swer. Absorbed in her task, Emily swer. Absorbed in her task, Emily covered sheet after sheet of note-paper, without noticat length the bell summoned her to the evening meal she was surprised to see that the instead of six.
"Why, did you know, mamma, that tea is a whole hour late to-night P" she asked as she
took her seat. Looking at her mother as she spoke, Emily observed that she was very pale, and that she still wore her morning wrapper.
She answered wearily. "Yes, I know we are very late, but I could
not help iv. I had not even time to change my dress.", "It's too bad, mother !" Arthur broke in, "I wish I hadn't picked those plums this week,
and then you couldn't have tired yourself out preserving them. I do wish you conld missionary, to help you sometimes. Don't
you, Em.? with a sudden significant glance at his sister.

Emily's face flushed angrily, but she made no reply, and soon after she went back to her And this was the last sentence she had writ"Yes, dear Helena, I long as you do, to be
out my life-work--to take my place in the
alas! dear friend, life is so commonplace, so
unheroic-and I feel so deeply the want of congenial companionship, like your own, to encourage my drooping heart. It is strange, is it not, that one meets with so little compre-
hension or sympathy from one's own family? hension or sympathy from one's own family? Mamma is always quoting a line about "the
trivial round, the common task," but I look higher than that. I cannot grovel, dear, I must soar-soar onward and upward, abov And as commonplace, into realms-
And as Emily took up her pen to finish he letter, she heard her mother saying in the
hall:
"Oh, dear, I must see that the children ane !",
And Emily wrote six pages more before she
And to bed.-Christian Intelligencer.

## "LITTLE THINGS."

## DY EBEN $E$, REXFORD

"I like my nephew very much, and think
The speaker was Mr. John Graham, a merchant in one of our large cities. The person to whom he spoke was his brother, who had come on a visit from the West, bringing with
him the nephew of whom the remark with him the nephew of whom the remark with
which I have begun this little story was " I

I want a boy whose word can be relied I havery time, and one I can trust with money. I have had several clerks whom I could not
trust, and I begin to think it's a hard matter o get one that suits in all ways. From what I have seen of Harry I feel sure I can depend on him every,
little fellow."
"Harry is
"Harry is a manly boy," his father said was pride, as he looked toward the lad, who was waiting on the croquet ground for his
uncle to join him in a game. "I have brought him up to be honest and truthful- I do not think I ever knew a boy whose word I could put more implicit eonfidence in than his. If I leave him with you, John, I hope you will before him are good ones. It is not only easy, but quite natural, for a boy to imitate the conuct of those about him. He does it unconciously, often; and if that conduct is no what it ought to be, he soon gets into bad
habits." "Oh,
"Onswered his may feel easy on that score, Dick!" the store, I shall have him near me most of he time; and you can trust mear me most you? I think you know what my habits are well enough to feel safe in leaving him to my especial care.
I want I think I do," answered the other. ful man, and I certainly would not leave him with you if I did not have confidence in your His to set him an example.
His brother joined Harry on the croquet boy and his uncle were very fond of the game, boy and his uncle were very fond of the game,
and both played to win. Harry's father had no fault to find with that. It was what he liked to see. He wanted his boy, in work or play, to go into it with his whole heart, and
do the very best he could. But want him to be so desirous of winning not Want him to be so desirous of winning as to
stoop to the use of unfair means him to win honestly and fairly, or no wanted As he watched the game, he saw several performances that startled him. More than once, when his ball was out of position for its wick. et, he saw his brother move it until it was in position. Harry detected the cheat once or twice, and told his uncle that he had moved his ball. Without saying, in so many words, that he had not moved it, his uncle managed Harry made a skillful run and struck for the last wicket, but hit the wire and the ball bounded back, stopping in such a shape that it would have been impossible for him to have driven it through when his play came if he had not moved it a few inches. When his
uncle was playing, he gave it a push with his mallet, and sricceeded in getting it into such a position that, when his play came, he ran the wicket, and hit the post.
his uncle; "I saw where didn't you?" said his uncle; "I saw where it stopped, and you would have to take one stroke to get into position, an
my hands.'
But Harry protested, without telling what might be ealled a "square lie,"-though it had not meddled with his ball, and his uncle gave up as having been mistaken.
you," his father said ; and Harry came and sat down on the steps, while his uncle went off to the stables.
which you won that game f' Harry's father
asked.

The boy's face flushed. "No, I don't", he
said; "but Uncle John cheated, and I had to, or I wouldn't have stood any chance at all." "Does a dishonest action on the part of another justify one on your part ?" asked his
father gravely.
"You don't call Uncle John dishonest, - do you?" asked Harry, in surprise. "Yes; what else could you call it ?" asked his father. "Dishonesty is dishonesty in work or play. He cheated. He stole an advantage. He really denied having done so You did the same. Can you call your conduct anything but stealing, and telling a lie to cover up, the theft?"
"No," answered Harry, after a moment's very bad, because - because-" ry hesitated.
" Because Unele John's a member of the and deny it ifdn't think he'd cheat andcroquet, anyway, and that's why he did it, probably. If it had been anything else-"
"That is no excuse for him or for you," his father said. "It was the example that
looked at. Dishonesty is dishonesty, as I said in play as well as work. If you can justify certainly will justify it when there is anything o be gained by it. If you cheat at one thing it is quite likely you will cheat at another. If you tell a lie about your play, you will be apt to tell one about your work. You see what it
leads to. It's the beginning of greater things. A little cheat or theft, and a little lie, prepares the way for larger ones which will be very sure to follow.
"I think you're right," Harry said. "In fact, I know you are, when I come to think of cause Uncle John did it.'
"Never do anything b
does it," said his father. "Ask yourself if it is right or wrong, and let your conscience guide you.'
That night the brothers were sitting in the "ibrary together
"I shall not leave Harry here," Mr. Gra"Yes, certainly," answered his brother.
Well, I'm afraid I can't trust you to
him an example!
"Can't trust me?", Mr. Graham faced
abont in great surprise. "What do you mean
Dick?" His ? cother told him about the talk he had
His had with Harry over the morning game of
"But that was nothing but a game of croquet," said the merchant. "You don't mean to ness,-do you ?',

No, I don't," answered his brother
"You have formed honest business habits, I think. You formed them years ago, and they have become part of yourself. But with Harry it is different. He is a boy and more easily influenced than you are. He is susceptible to all impressions. Unfair play at croquet would reason that cheating or stealing, or taking unfair advantage of another,-call it what you choose to,-is allowable only in eroquet. He would not be expected to reason that cheating or stealing, or taking unfair advantage of an-other,-call it what you choose to,-is allowable only in croquet. He would form the habit of cheating, and that habit would make itself felt in all his transactions.
suppose he will never lie about anything else A habit, once formed, reaches out into all the avenues of a man's life.
"The playground is the world in miniatrire, and as the boy receives impressions there; and
forms habits, so will the world of work into which he is to go by and by find the man to be. Boys are imitative. They do not discriminate as men do. They follow our examthey can do as we do, and never stop to ask whether it is right or wrong. It was so with Harry. He did feel, however, in a vague
way, that there was a moral wrong involved; but because you were a church-member, and he had faith in you, he did not think there could be anything really bad about it. Don't the boy's sense of honor and right. It was a The which might have borne bitter fruit, and truly. If Harry learned to cheat at croquet, and to lie about it, he would not hesitate grows up to manhood with those habits fixed upon him is on the road to ruin. What was done to-day may have been a trifling thing it structure of dishonesty, and I felt startled when I saw how readily Harry imitated your example. Don't you understand how it weakfairness, and blunted his own perceptions of what was right and wrong? He could do it
because you did it, and he took it for granted
that you were a better judge of the moral
questions involved than he was principle of dishonesty that he was learning and this primiciple would have taken root in his heart, and flourished, and what the result would have been God only knows
"I do see it," his brother answered, " but I ought to ask Harry's pardon for what . done thoughtlessly, and I will. Of course I knew it wasn't right, but I thought it was only a game of croquet,' and never took the trouble to think anything more about it., Ah, that's it! Only a "little thing," and we think no further !. If we did, we might set the world a better example than we do.S. S. Times.


## Question Corner.-No. 21.

## Answers to these questions suould be sent in as soon as

 possible and addressed Editor Northern Mrssenger. It ne numbersary to write out the question, give merelythestion and the answer. In writing letters always give clearly the name of the place where
you live and the initials of the province in which it is situated

BIBLE QUESTIONS.
241. Who was high priest when Hannah took Samuel to the Temple?
Who were the sons of Eli, and for what Who were the sons of
A man of God was sent at this time to tell Eli that he was to be punished for the wickedness of his sons. What was the punishment to be?
By whom did the Lord again speak to Eli?
245. What important event took place soon
46. What did the Israelites do at the battle at Ebenezer that they had never done
247. What was the result of this battle
248. What caused the death of Eli ?
19. To what place did the Philistines first What the ark ?
1n this place ?
251. To what city was it next sent?
252. How was it returned to the Tsra

## SCRIPTURAL ACROSTIC

What child brought honor to his mother's
What father
Another misrule brought ill-fame?
A son rebellious and a daughter true.
A country and a valley here are given,
As types respectively of hell and heaven
Whioh plainly prove our article to thee
And now our search more striking contrast brings, -
The prince of demons with the King of kings Who precious titles we must here combine, Which speak our Jesus human and divine. Two of His twelve disciples now behold,
One doubting, timorous, one fearless, bold.
A country where one righteous man was found.
A city where iniquities abound.
The sinful mother of our fallen race,
The mother of the seed redeemed by grace.
These initials form a command of our Saviour which our young freinds delight to heed as they solve these Bible puzzles.
ANSWERS TO BLBLE QURSTIONS IN NO. 19
217. The captain of the army of Jabin, king Canaan, Judges iv. 7
119. The Midianites, Judges vi. 1
20. Gideon.

Threshing wheat by a winepress to hide
it from the Midianites, Judges, vi. 11.
Three hundred, Judges vii. 2, 6.
The tribe of
Jephthah.
the he delivered the Israelites out of the hands of the Ammonites, Judges Six years,
228. Six years, Judges xii. 7.

ANSWER TO SCRIPTURE ENIGMA
Aaron's rod.
CORRECT ANS WERS RECEIVED.

## SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From the International Lessons for 1879, by Edwin
W. Rice, as issued by American Sunday-Schoo Union.)

## Notembri 2.1

the perfect pattern. -1 Pet. $2: 19-25$. Сомитт то Мвмовх, va. 19-20. 19. For this is thankworthy, if a man fot e
towird God endure griet. suffering wrongfully.

21. For even herenuto were ye ealled: because Christ follo w
month: Who did no sin, neither was guile found in his 2h. Who, when he was reviled, reviled not again;
When he siffered. he hetreatened not: but committed him-
gelf to tim that judgeth righteonsis
 25. For ve were as sheep porong astran; but tre now
retu ned unto he shepherd and Bishop ot jour souls.

## SGMLDEN TEXT. <br> Who did an sin. neilher was guile tound in his mouth -1 Peter $2: 22$ <br> Central, trute. <br> CENTRAI, TRUTE. suffering sauas find comfort in Christ.

Steps to the Lesson. - The Apostie first shows the nature and use of trisls to Christans and then urges them to be tollower
$J$ esan Chirist.
To tha scaolar. - By this chapter young Christians may learn that in the Word of God are to be found instrustione and directions for their guidance in the daily duties of lite, not merely in respect to spiritual things, but also in regard to temporal things.
NOTES.-P8' TER-rook. simon Peter, son of Jonas, and a fisherman of Bethsaida; one ot the foremost of the
twelve apostles; dented his Lord, repented was twelve apostles; denfed his Lord, repented, was for-
given; preached on the da" of Pentecostand 3,000 were given ; preached on the da" of Pentecost and 3,000 were
converted ; was put in prison for preachive the gospel, and miraculously delivered; is said to have preached to the Jews in Asia Minor, probably atter Pau's ministry there had ended, and to these he wrote this Epistle. Pbtar. Epistle of. Tak aferior was the Apostle
Peter. Thas time when it was written is fixed by alford at about 68 A $\mathrm{D}_{\mathrm{j}}$ by stauler Leathes at about 63 Minor to comfort them in trial ; give speelal directions in their dailv duties,
faith of the Gospel.

## EXPLANATIONS.

## Lesson Topics.-

 I. IN WELL-DOING. (19.) THANKWORTHY, graceful, praiseworthy; conscienor roward God, a real feelingof the presence of God in his soul; endurk grirp, or of the presence of God in his soul; ENDURR GRiRf, or
"trials." whieh others bring on him wrongfully. (20.) what glory, what credit; bupremed, bozed beaten what glory, what credit; buppetrd, bozed beaten :
acceptable, graceful. It is the same Greek word as "thankworthy" in v. 19 .
il. in patirnt suffering. (21.) hrrrento, to this patient endurance of trials ; oALLED, some to whom AN EXAMPLE. or "a writing oopy" as masters wrote a eopy for their pupils. (22) guils, "a common sin of servants" (Fauszet) ; RBvilikd, not a proof of patience. Pilate ; cjmmittid himsielp, his cause. 124.) bohe carried, offered up; on the tree. the cross, (25.) going Astray, and theretore
What do we learn-

> 1. As to the kivd of of praiseworthy betore God ?
2. Respeoting the person we are to follow
3. The work he has done for us ?

November 9.1 Lesson xLV.
THE PERFECT SAVIOUR.-1 John 1: 1-10.

## COMMIT TO MEMORY, vs, 79.

1. That which was from the beginonge, whioh we have
eard, wich we have seen wioh our eves, which we
have looked upo and our bands have handled of the
Word of life:
2. 'For the life was mavifested, and we have een it,
and bear whiness, and shew unto you that eternat life,
whica was with the Father, and was manifested
unto us:)
3. That which we have sean and heard declare we unto

uru fellows
Jesna Christ
4. And these thiugs write we unto you, that your joy
S. This then is the messaze which we have heard of
him and declare unto you, that God is light and in him
is no durkness at all.
5. If we say that we have fellowship with hum, and
waik in daran ness we lie ana do not he trath :
6. But if we walk in the lipht is he shis tho
have fellowship one with unother, and the the light, we
Jiood of
Jesus Chisit his Son eleanseth us from all sin.
7. If we say that we have
8. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves,
and the Iruih in not in us.
9. If we confess our sins he sa faithful and just to for-
give us our sios, and to cleanse us trom all unright-
eousness.
10. It we say that we have pot sinned we will make
him a lina sud his word is not in us.

Stepr to the Lesson - - As u prover introducticn to this
lesson azd to this Edistle, read the first fourteen rerge of the Gospel according to John.

GOLDEN TEXT. The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us
from all sin. -1 John $1: 7$.

## CENTRAL TRUTE.

## There is completo cleansing for simners.

虹
NOTES.-JoHN-grace of God, or whom Jehovah be-
stows a prominent apostle, sometimes called "the bestows a prominent apostle, sometimes called "the be-
loved disciple," a "son of thander," and " the Divine." loved disciple," a "son of thander," and "the Divine."
He was the son of Zebedee, probably of Bethsaida, and He was the son of Zebedee, probably of Bethsalda, and
a fisherman. His father was probably a man of some a fisherman. His father was probably a man of some
wealth. According to tradition his mother was a daughter wealth. Acoording to tradition his mother was a fore ( if so she was halr-sister to Jesus, and John was the nephew of the Lord. John resided in Jerusalem and in Ephesus, was banished to Patmos, returned to Ephesus, where he died about 100 A.D. John, Epistle or, writen by the aposthe and anthor of the Gospel of John Some suppose it Was written from Ephesus, others from Judea or from Patmos. The time when it was written is equaliy un-
eertain. The design is clear, and it was intended for all
Cristins. Christians.

## explanations.

Life in Chisist,
I. CHRINT's LIFE FOR US, (1.) prom the brginnina, see John 1:1; have hrard . . . have seex, notice the elimax; seeing is more than hearing, and 'looking upon" more than to see, handling more than looking on
a thing ; word of LiFR, that is our Lord ; BEAR wITness. Jesus said bils disciples were witnesses for him, John 21 : 24; manifested, laid onen, made clear. (3.) declare wr, so they were commanded to do; prilowship, as apostles and witnesses. (4.) yocr Jox, or
' our joy," compare the similar words of Jesus, John Cour jo
$15: 11$.
if. our life in christ. (6.) walk in darkness, that is, in sin. (7.) Walik in the highe that is, with Chist; pellowship, soe 1 John $3: 10$; cleanskth us, forgives and puts away our sin, see v.9. (8.) We sin,
none are without sin, James $3: 2 ;$ truth, trath of God none are withont sin, James $3: 2$; truth, trath of God,
truth in regard to sin. (9) Convess, not merely with the truth in regard to sin. (9) Conpess, not merely with the promises ; JUst, in that Christ has satisfied the law. (10.) maKe him, this is the end of such a self-conceited course, for God declares of all men that they have sinned.
From this levson state-

1. Three proofs given by the apostle that Jesusis our 2. Three ways in which Christians may deceive themselves and speak what is untrue.
Illustration Duty of obetience.
Illustratios. - Duty of Obedience. Implicit obedtence is our fist duty to Gcd, and one for which nothing else will chooses to write a copy instead, the poodness of the writing will not save him from censure. We mustobey, whether we see the reason or not; for God knows best A gulde through an unknown oountry must be followed without demur. A captain, in coming up the Humber or Southampton water, yields complete anthority to the pllot. A soldier in battle must fight when and where he is ordered; after the confliet is over he may reflect upon and perceive the wisdom of his commander in movements that at the time of their execution were perplexIng. The farmer must obey God's natural laws of the seasons, if he would ranse a harvest; and we must all obey God's spiritual
here and hereatter.


## AN ENGLISH MOOKING-BIRD.

I remember on one occasion spending a most pleasant hour in fistening to a musical enter wheatear, who was perfectly unaware of the fact that he had a human auditor within a few yards of bis al freseo stage. He was trying hard to acquire a perfect mastery of the redshank's note, and his patience and assiduity were most praiseworthy. But unfortunately he had got the call of the ringed-plover very
strongly in his head and in his throat, and strongly in his head and in his throat, and many rehearsals were necessary before he was able to distinguish properly between the two
He would begin quite correctly with the red. hank's note, and then wander off into that o the ringed plover. Not disheartened by repeated failures, he would try again, generally with the sarae result. At length, however he succeeded to his entire satisfaction; and then, as if to test the measure of his skill, ht repeated the call-notes of both redshank and
ringed-plover alternately half a dozen timer without making a single mistake. Thereafter he hopped off his perch, regaled himself with a slight luncheon, and addressed a few casual observations in his own proper language to
his wife, of which, however, she took not the wightest notice. Finding his musical effort: mappreciated at home, and having nothing particuiar to do, he came back to his formet
pusition, and resumed the redshank song again He had it now pat; and having satiefied him-
self that such was the case, he went off into excellent imitations of other birds.

On many occasions I have heard the wheatear copy the call-notes of the golden plover, dunlin, peewit, rock-lark, mountain linnet chaffinch, and a host of others, besides attempting with fair success the "wild brayura" of
the curlew, the softer note of the whimbrel, and the shrill screaming of the oyster-catcher. I do not know what the little artist might be capable of if brought up in a cage and trained as bullfinches are. I am happy in never having seen a wheatear in a wire prison, and I one of the blithesome little birds in any such sad plight.-Leisure Hour.

## 1880

A review of the history of the Weekliy Wit NESS for the last eight years is full of en couragement. In 1871 only eight thousand copies were sent to subscribers; this year There has been an increase every year with but one exception. The following is the order, the figures being those at the end of September in each year ; In 1871 8,$000 ; 1872,9,000 ; 1873,11,000 ; 1874$, 15,$300 ; 1875, \quad 22,000 ; 1876,25,000$ 1877, 23,$500 ; 1878,26,200 ; 1879,28,200$. Can we not this year hope for a repetition of the increase of 1874 or 1875 . In the former year 4,300 names were added to our lists, and in the latter very nearly 7,000 , or 11,000 in the two years, exactly doubling the list. Last year was a very good one, there being, not withstanding the "hard times," a solid in crease of two thousand subscribers. A year ago we needed 11,000 subscribers to reach the 37,000 necessary to reduce the price of the Weeklit to the round sum of one dollar This year the list will only have to be in creased by 9,000 names to obtain that much desired result. Will our friends work for it this year as they did in 1874 and 1875 In these two years they doubled the circulation. They can now double it again if they try, thus giving the Weekly Witness a circulation of FIFTY-SIX THOUSAND FOUR HUNDRED COPIES. In that case they can depend upon it that no effort will be spared to give the subscrib ers full value. The number desired can be reached by each subscriber obtaining one more.
The progress of the Northern Messenger has been even more wonderful than that of the Weekly Witness. In 1873 it had but 12,000 subscribers, and in the following year 15,000 Then in 1875 it made a most remarkable jump to 27,000 , that is nearly doubling its subscription list in one year ; and the following year again jumped to 50,000 , nearly four times what it was two years before. But the good times are not all in the past. We expect even greater things in the future. Will our friends make 1880 the most memorable year yet for a great increase

## THE SECRET OF CHEAP PAPERS.

People often wonder why the Weekly Wr Ness is so cheap compared with so many othe papers. This is the secret. There are three leading items of expenses in a newspaper, the editorial labor, the type-setting, and the paper. The first two are the same no matter how many copies of a paper are printed. Now, suppose that the editorial labor on a paper costs $\$ 100$, and the type-setting $\$ 100$, and but one sheet is printed, the cost of the paper being one cent ; then this one paper costs $\$ 200.01$. Now, suppose one thousand copies were printed. The accoun would stand as follows: editorial labor $\$ 100$; composition, $\$ 100$; paper, 1,000 sheets, at one cent a sheet, or $\$ 10$, a total cost for the thousand of $\$ 210$, or, 21 cents each,rough ly speaking, one-thousanth part of the former price. The account for 10,000 copies would stand as follows : editorial, $\$ 100$; type-set ing, $\$ 100$; paper, $\$ 100$; a total of $\$ 300$, which divided amongst 10,000 persons would

30,000 .The account would be : editorial, $\$ 100$; type-setting, $\$ 100$; paper, $\$ 300$; total, $\$ 500$, or a little more than a cent and a half each. Thus the paper that costs two hundred dollars and one cent to one subscriber, or twenty-one cents to each one of a thousand, costs but a cent and a half to each one of thirty thousand subscribers. In this calculation the expenses of mailing, printing, and the important source of revenue from advertisements are not included but if they had been, would be still more in favor of the larger circulation.
These facts act in two ways. It is impossible for newspaper publishers to sell goods at less than cost ; therefore if one has but a circulation of a thousand, he must reduce the editorial work and composition, so as to make the cost of his paper come within his income, that is, bring it down from $\$ 200$ to about $\$ 20$. This is commonly done through the medium of using large type, supplying the reading matter by means of the scissors alone setting advertisements like posters, and filling the columns tull of them, whether paid for or not, thus reducing the value of the paper to the reader to a very low point indeed. The Witness has made it the rule all along to increase the value of the paper according to the increased number of, subscribers, and intends to follow out that plan in future, and thus, in urging its readers to work for the good of the country in promoting the circulation of the Witness, urges them at the same time to work for themselves.

## ADTVIRTRTPISTEMCITNYIS.

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From 20 to 100 enger and Sabbata-sonool Companion (assorted numbers) will be sent free to any sunday-school making ap plieation through one of its officials, by Postal Card, or other manver ; the number to be asked for correspon gig to the number of fame in the shis

JOHN DOUGALL \& SON,

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 20 new style New Year's Cards, 10 . Any of the abovesent postpaid with name on receipt of price. Nassau Oard

25 CARDINAL, NAVY BLUE, SEAL BROWN AND Bottle Green Cards, with name in gold, 20c;
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